true lives

by familyisimportant

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Summary: An AU of the film revilving around Stoick's "Your not my son." line.

1. Chapter 1

Valka turned when she heard her older brother's voice. "Sister!" She turned to see a brown-haired man run up to her, his three-week old baby in his arms.

"Ulv!" She rushed towards her brother and nephew. Suddenly, a stray arrow struck him , downing father and son. She cradled her older brother's head as he pushed the infant close to her.

'Here, t- take- Kampen. Pro- protect.." That was the last word that left her brother's mouth. She scooped the baby out of her brother's now lifeless grip, and fled away from the dragon raid, towards the safety of home.

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><p>Three weeks later, a black dragon hatchling just three days old open its eyes, reviling a pair of emerald green irises.<p>

2. Chapter 2

15 years later

Ulv sighed as he looked down at his old home. He hated attacking Berk. Even though the night fury did not understand it, he felt that village had something he valued. Then he saw a brown-haired boy, weaving his way skillfully through the horde of Vikings. It was as if he had a particular place to go. The he saw a catapult, and with a small smile, fired on it. then, there was a sharp pain in his side as something wrapped around him, making him fall to the ground and black

out.

When he woke, it was to stare into a pair of hazel eyes just like his own. "Kampen?" He whispered, wondering how he knew that name. Then, memories of his past life came rushing back, his boy! Ulv's eyes widened in his shock, this boy was his. Defeated, the dragon closed his eyes, waiting for his son to get the job over. "I did this." Hearing those words, Ulv opened his eyes as his son cut away the ropes.

As soon as he was free, he leapt on the boy and growled at him. "Let that be you're lesson, my son!" He screeched, then turned and tried to fly away. The next day, Ulv was resting on a rock, when a fish landed on the other side of the cove.

"Wh- what on Earth?" He muttered, then he saw his son walk in, and pick the fish up. He jumped down, and walked up to him. "Hello, Kampen." He greeted as the boy held the fish out to him. Then he saw the knife and started with surprise. With skilled hands, Kampen pulled the knife out of it's seth and thew it into the water. To his surpize, Ulv dove into the lake after his son's weapon.

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><p>In casw anyone is wondering, 'Kampen' means "Fight". Which should have been Hiccup's real name.

End
file.